

'Deserters' were refused entry at border

By GRAHAM MUIR

"Are you a deserter?" he asked.
"Yes" I said. And so it went directly or indirectly five times around Ontario last Saturday.

Deserters from the American armed forces are being refused landed immigrant status by Canadian immigration officials because they are deserters.

Not only have deserters been refused landed immigrant status by the Canadians, they have also been sent back to the U.S.A. in some cases to the waiting arms of the F.B.I. and in almost all cases to immigration officials who know about their deserter status.

Immigration laws say that these things must not be done.

Five Glendon College students decided to expose the big lie by impersonating American deserters and finding out what really goes on.

We went to the five border crossings around Buffalo and New York. Bob Waller went to the bridge at Detroit, myself to the tunnel there. Chris Wilson went to the Rainbow Bridge at Niagara Falls, Jim Weston to the Peace Bridge at Buffalo, John Thompson to the bridge at Queenston near Lewiston.

At Detroit, Waller and I got the round trip. They crossed over the U.S.A. about noon. Waller attempted to make his application for re-entry into Canada as a landed immigrant at the bridge, myself at the tunnel.

Using the name of William John Heintzelman an actual American deserter, Waller walked into the immigration office on the Canadian side about 2:50 pm. (the same name and xeroxed copies of the same documents were used by all five students.)

Waller presented himself to Ozzie Shaw, the officer-on-duty. Waller never got to make out an application form. Shaw immediately found out about his military status.

"On the run, eh?", Shaw said, "Sorry we can't let you in here, son."

Shaw did not reply to a question about what the immigration laws really said. He went on questioning Waller and found out that Waller had a merit point count of 65. Waller observed his informal tallying. The most you need to qualify is 50 points.

Waller was told by Shaw to go up to the Port Huron border point because it would be easier to get through up there. Actually, Port Huron has been closed off in the last little while, too.

Waller was told that he was to be taken across the border to the American side by truck.

'RIPPED MY BACK OFF'

The driver told him that he was taking him to American immigration. Waller asked to be allowed to walk through but the driver told him that last time he had taken the deserter through and "when I got back they (the Canadian authorities) ripped my back off".

At American immigration, he gave his Canadian identity, and produced his birth certificate. He was then taken behind the counter and frisked.

The supervisor made a call and said that "this seems to be the guy but he is carrying a lot of Canadian identification." The supervisor then checked his description over the phone.

Meanwhile I had approached immigration official, William A. House, at the Canadian side of the tunnel slightly after Waller had presented himself at the bridge.

Before filling out the application I was asked about my destination, purpose and education. About education, I said, "Oh, highschool and a couple of army schools."

Immediately, he found out that I was a deserter.

"All right, take this application form but I don't think it will do you much good."

I went into a back office and began to fill out the form. House made a couple of phone calls explaining he had a deserter. He wanted to know what to do. He checked over a couple of lists in the office and asked which army camp I had last served in. I told him Fort Eustis, Virginia.

"Did you come up with a buddy from there and he took off to Bridgeway?"

"No".

When he was on the phone at one time he said, "Do you have this guy on your list -- Heintzelman?"

NO DESERTERS IN

He came back to me after I had completed half of the immigration form and said, "I'm sorry but there's no point in you continuing any further. You see, there's a difference between draft evaders and deserters. We can let draft evaders in possibly but we're under instructions not to let deserters in."

He then received a phone call and told me that I could apply to Ottawa from the U.S.A. if I wanted to but I couldn't apply here.

He received another phone call and returned to say, "It appears you haven't been telling the whole truth. There's another William John Heintzelman applying at the bridge."



I said, "Hmmm."

Oddly enough, House did not do anything different, though. He simply gave me a rejection slip marked as "application withdraw" and sent me back to the American side. He told the bus driver that I had been rejected by him.

When I got to the American side I went to customs and presented myself as a Canadian citizen, offering my birth certificate as proof. The bus driver, though, tapped the customs official and told him that I had been rejected by the Canadians.

Immediately, J.V. Fennell, an immigration official, said, "Is this Heintzelman? Is this the deserter?"

Fennell took me into the office. Again, someone said, "Is this Heintzelman? Is this the deserter?"

They were furious and they frisked me, finding my own letter of introduction from PRO TEM, and my Canadian passport. A few said, "Ah, here's the key."

I asked to phone my lawyer.

"Later."

They went through my bag and I was taken into a back room. I insisted on phoning my lawyer and asked to use one of their phones.

The supervisor said, "Don't use that government phone or I'll charge you."

"Well can I phone from another phone?" He immediately snapped back, without even looking around, "There's none available."

I then got an escort, Virgil Szalai, to take me back to the Canadian side on the bus.

The Canadian official, who had been expecting me, said, "I don't know what you guys have been up to but you've really put us behind the eight ball."

He then saw the letter which explained the assignment, and said, "Well, did you find out what we do with deserters?"

I requested my lawyer and was put off until Gordon Wellington, a superior to the official, came in. I asked to use the government phone to get my lawyer but he refused

that and directed me to a public phone instead.

He gave instructions to the official to let me go to customs and to make out a report to the RCMP.

ACT UNDER DIRECTIVE

Just about the time Waller and I were going back and forth on the bridge and tunnel, Chris Wilson approached immigration officer L.S. Pringle on the Canadian side of the Rainbow Bridge in Niagara Falls. His application was refused because he didn't have his discharge papers.

Wilson saw the supervisor, K. Dunbar, who said, "I don't know about the act but this is one of the directives that we have to act under. We have to check with any person of draft age. My personal sympathies are with you."

Wilson did not have any difficulty re-entering

the U.S. as a Canadian citizen.

Earlier in the day Wilson had crossed the Peace Bridge in Buffalo entering America. He had said that he was going to visit a certain person in Buffalo. The only catch was that the border officials knew this man to be a lawyer who handled deserters, so they took Wilson and frisked him finding the PRO TEM letter on him.

He said there, though, that he was a reporter not a deserter and so they let him pass.

But when Jim Weston applied for landed immigrant status there about 4:45 pm it is a safe bet that they knew something unusual was coming off. Weston was allowed to complete his application form to the point of signing.

In the process of making out the form Weston was questioned as to whether or not he had his discharge papers. He finally had to admit to being a deserter. Before signing it Weston wanted to know definitely whether or not he was accepted. They wouldn't tell him until he had signed so Weston withdrew the application.

He was then asked to sign the rejection slip by Jack H. Fyke, the supervisor. He refused to do this also. Waller and Muir were never asked to sign rejection slips. There isn't even a dotted line on the slip for a signature.

Weston was returned to the American side where he was detained for about an hour.

Weston was driven back to the Canadian side. During his time on the American side he asked to phone his attorney and was refused, being told that he could phone from the Canadian side.

We all returned to Toronto for a press conference about 10 pm.

What has to happen now is the building up of public, media and parliamentary support in order to force open the border to American deserters. The move is contrary to the chauvinism of most Canadians but if victory is achieved, the victory won will only be the following of presently existing Canadian law, which isn't really too much to ask.

Grape question delayed

By ANDY MICHALSKI
California grapes are still being served in Glendon College cafeteria. At a meeting last Friday, the Glendon Food Services Committee was supposed to discuss the question again but got caught up in its own red tape discussing the status of student members of the committee.

Victor Berg, senior administrator at Glendon College claimed that he was "alarmed" at the "intimidation" by student council on the student committee members with what he summed up as "vote our way or be replaced." He added: "I'm shocked and dismayed that such a thing could happen here."

A new member on the committee, Glen Williams had been asked to replace Bob Pinkerton. There had been

no official letter of resignation received from Pinkerton advising the committee of his decision to no longer attend meetings.

S. J. Salami, manager of the Glendon cafeteria said had been no wastage of grapes so far. Consumption, he continued, "had dropped tremendously in the past few days." He predicted that if sales dropped any further, it would no longer be economical to buy them. He has not bought or served any grapes in the past week. "We're waiting for a decision either way before we buy more. We don't want to be stuck with 30 pounds of grapes to throw out." Salami said.

The York Campus Food Services Committee unanimously passed a resolution last Monday that "As the majority of the York Cam-

pus community has demonstrated by reduced purchases of California grapes that it is sympathetic to a general boycott, the York Campus Food Services Committee formally endorses the boycott and instructs the Food Service Manager not to buy California grapes until further notice from the Committee."

Consumption had dropped 80 per cent at the York Campus. At Glendon consumption had dropped from 30 pounds a day to 30 pounds a week. This is a drop of approximately 86 per cent.

Berg introduced a motion to adjourn the meeting "until the status of the student members of the committee had been decided by the student council." He claimed that it was not "shoving the issue under the table." It was passed unanimously with the chairman abstaining.



Photo by MICHALSKI

No legacy this year.

3 students removed from food committee

By TIM ANDERSON

Student council has removed the three student members from the Food Services Committee over the question of California grapes.

At the student council meeting on Monday night, outgoing president Jim Park said that students on the committee are appointees of the student council and that they had autonomy on the committee until the students and the student council both

became involved in the issue. Then the members could "agree with council or resign. There is nothing arbitrary or shotgun about that."

Doug Newson said that "there is a definite position taken by the students at this college." because of the 300 signatures on the petition to remove California grapes from the Versafood cafeteria, and that "The people on this committee should react."

Sharon Kelly, G II, and Dave Collette, G IV, had both voted in favour of putting grapes back on the Versafood counters as members of the Food Services Committee. Bob Pinkerton, G II, the other student member, was removed from the committee by the student council last Wednesday and replaced by Glen Williams, G IV. The two new members of the committee will be appointed by the new council at its next meeting.

Park then made a motion to "recommend to the Food Services Committee Mr. Salami and the student members of the committee that California grapes be removed from Versafood shelves at Glendon College." The motion was passed by a vote of 7 to 3.

The old council then transferred its powers to the newly-elected representatives.

Jim Park expressed his apprehension about the election. "I was dismayed at the lack of issues." He said that the "petty politics which were exhibited were in a way a measure of our failure."

Park outlined 2 dangers inherent in the new council. Firstly, it could become a very inbred group because of its size. Fatal alienation from the student body could result if communication was not thorough enough. Secondly, he thought the council could exhibit "very autocratic leadership because of Bob McGaw's personality."

He concluded by saying that the job of the new council is to symbolize the achievement of last year and expand it. But he said, "There's a long way to go."



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YOUR LAST CHANCE

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PRICES

How to make money

Imperialism in Brazil - Canadian style

By DAVE ALLIN

reprinted from The Front Line

Seventy years ago a group of Canadian capitalists invested in a street railway system in Sao Paulo Brazil.

Today the company that results from that venture controls fifty percent of Brazil's electrical power and gas interests.

In 1947 the street railway system which gave the company birth was being sold to the government when it was found to be unprofitable. By the end of 1963 the company had sold its last trams in Rio de Janeiro.

BUSINESS IS MONEY.

Brazilian Light and Power is not in Brazil because of its services of power and gas; Brazilian Light and Power is in Brazil to make money. When a part of the operation becomes unprofitable it unloads it, as it recently did with its telephone utility.

The reason is given in the company's 1965 report: "a very large backlog of unfilled applications for service had accumulated, to accommodate which a further investment of the equivalent of some \$450 million would have been required. Such a sum could not be financed by orthodox means..."

Brazilian Light and Power's business is money; - not telephones. The company also has interests in the manufacture of railway cars, canned goods, building materials, textiles, brake liners and fluids, and 'Brinks' type trucks.

MILITARY POWER

The directors of Brazilian Light and Power are very happy with the military government of Marshall Costa e Silva which is heir to Branco's military coup in April of 1964.

"Since then" reports the Globe and Mail (May 3, 1968) "periodic rate revisions and surcharges have protected profits against inflation and the company is allowed to earn a 10 percent return on its rate base."

J. Grant Glassco former president of the company and Chairman of the Board until his death on September 20, said that Brazilian Light's prosperity depends on Brazil's political stability and economic and social well-being.

The Globe reports that "the climate for investment has improved since Marshall Costa e Silva took over the government." The Marshall's government is repressive and rules in the interest of the upper class and North American investment.

Even the son of one of the Generals in Marshall Costa e Silva's cabinet admitted to me that this was the case.

Companies are not in the habit of putting all their eggs into one basket, and although Brazilian Light and Power is the largest company in Brazil it does not let the boundaries of that country stop its investment.

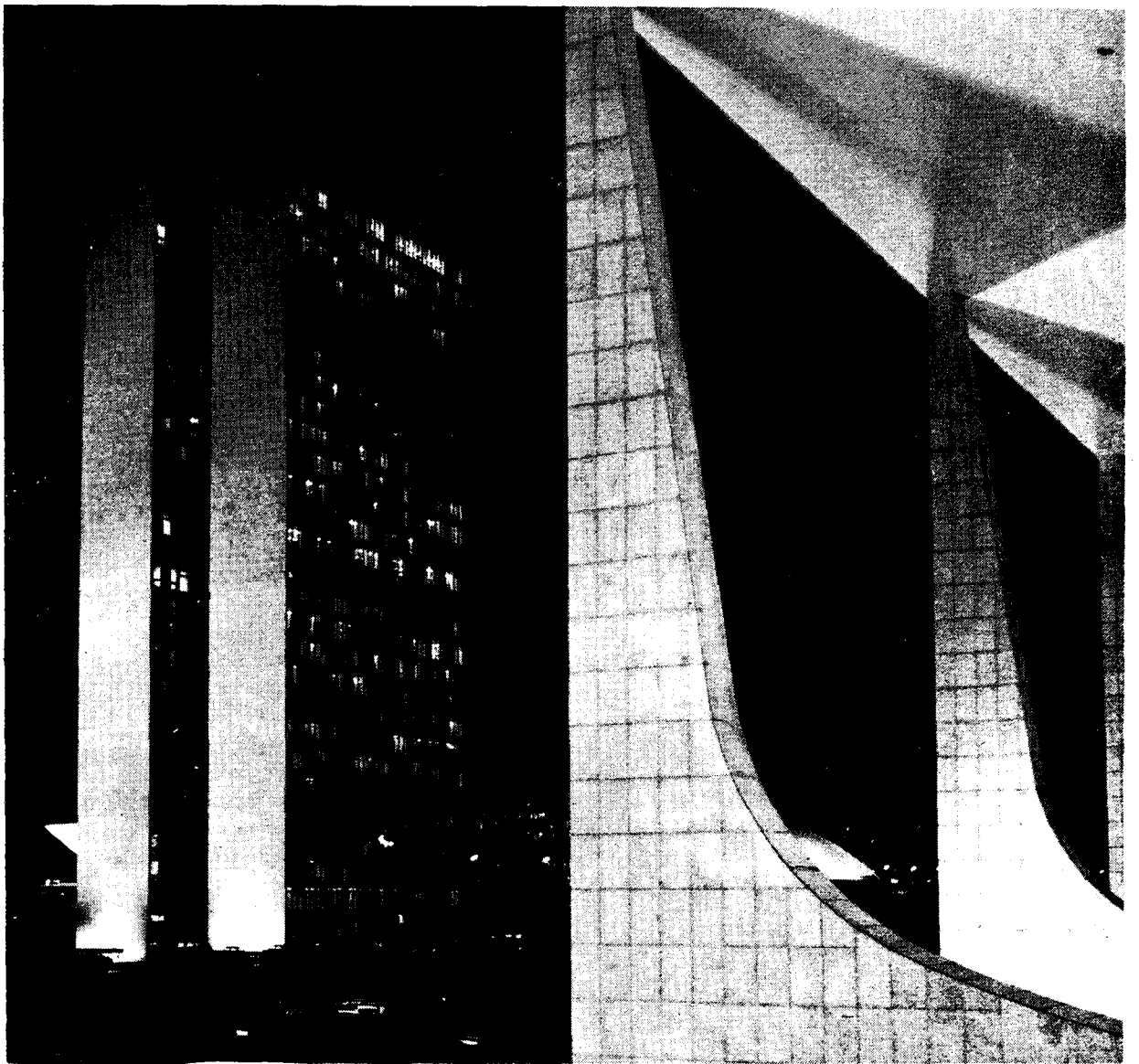
If you make a right turn onto Richmond street as you leave the University eventually you come to Labatt's Breweries on the banks of the Thames River. Labatt's is one of the largest breweries in Canada.

Who owns Labatt's? No one outright; but Brazilian Light and Power Company has the largest block of shares (one million) as a result of a \$21 million investment.

Let's pursue this further. Does Brazilian Light and Power have other investment outside of Brazil? Yes, but they aren't telling where or in what.

Mr. Glassco explained why: "we would have trouble getting our remittances out if the Brazilian government knows the extent of our holdings in the North. We have enemies in Brazil who would like to embarrass us." (London Free Press, June 4, 1968)

"Who are the enemies?" a woman asked. Are they Brazilian companies or other foreign companies in Brazil? "Part of the



Some people have it...

general public in Brazil', Mr. Glassco replied." (Globe and Mail, June 4, 1968)

THE WINTERS CIRCLE

Remember Robert Winters? He was minister of Public Works (in which capacity he visited Brazil and the operations of the company's holdings in 1956), and, more lately, the Minister of Trade and Commerce. He came within a hair of being the Prime Minister of Canada.

Whatever became of Robert Winters after the Liberal Leadership convention? Robert Winters became a member of the board of directors of Ford Motor Company of Canada, Crown Life Insurance, Royal Insurance Group, Alcan Aluminum, Canadian Bank of Commerce and International Business Machines; Rothmans is wooing him as well.

On June 1 Robert Winters also became president of Brazilian Light and Power. Not bad for a loser.

Some people say that government and business do not work hand in glove, that a small group of capitalists do not dictate government policy, that government is the democratically elected voice of the people and serves their interests against the monopolist tendencies of the corporate elite.

WHO PROFITS?

On the day of his appointment as president Robert Winters said "One of my jobs, of course, will be to keep close to Government in Brazil and attuned to changes there."

He wants to have a strong voice in the decisions of the ruling clique of Brazil and (in the words of Mitchell Sharp quoted in the Canadian World Federalist, no.36) "establish on a world scale a society characterized by law and order."

Profits are better when people are docile and pay their bills. Well, how were the sales of Brazilian Light and Power last year?

"The year 1967 witnessed new records in sales of electric energy, both in volume and revenue, with operating revenues totaling \$249,531,000 compared with \$218,942,000 in 1966" (Annual Report, 1967, p. 4).

The Globe and Mail reported on September 5, 1968 that in six months Brazilian Light and Power's profit per share had risen from \$1.34 to \$1.54.

This 20 cent increase puts the profit of Brazilian at its highest level since the company has published six month figures. Profit landing in the hands of the shareholders means of course that money which is created in Brazil, by Brazilian workers is taken irrevocably from Brazil.

In the first quarters of 1968 Brazil's trade deficit was \$63 million compared with \$50 million for the first quarter of 1967. From January to April 1968 the cost of living in Brazil increased 8.4%.

In the face of this, (record profit, and an impoverished country) what are the decisions of this company which, it likes to brag, has helped Brazil so much.

The headline in the business section of the Globe and Mail of June 4, 1968 puts it succinctly: "Brazil told Hydro service to suffer if rates not raised".

That means that the already impoverished Brazilian who is facing increasing living costs to an unbearable level, is going to face a higher bill from the friendly power company.

"Who are the enemies (of Brazilian Light and Power)? Are they Brazilian companies or other foreign companies in Brazil?" "Part of the general public in Brazil", Mr. Glassco replied.

The general public in Brazil, the enemy of Brazilian Light and Power. The general public of Brazil is the victim of the highest stage of capitalism - the stage of imperialism.

The latest move on the part of Brazilian Light and Power is a joint (45% Brazilian, 55% Celanese venture into the building of a nylon plant in Brazil.)

Celanese Corporation of New York is an American firm. It seems the only Canadian Imperialist Corporation we have left might be going American.

Who owns Brazilian Light and Power? Almost no shares are owned in Brazil. Twenty five per cent are owned in Canada. Over 50 per cent are owned in the United States of America. The largest block of shares (one million) are owned by an American dominated company, International Utilities Corporation. Sorry Canada.



...and some people don't.

Good Germans

The five Glendon students posing as American deserters last Saturday succeeded in proving everything they had set out to prove.

Deserters are being rejected because they are deserters and Canadian immigration officials are cooperating illegally with American officials giving them information about the deserters.

But the real point is yet to be won. Although it is obvious that the authorities are acting illegally this might in the end not matter ...it's called patriotic prejudice in some corners, blind chauvinism in others.

A few of the students who posed as deserters have received comments like "Do you really want deserters in the country?" "You think deserters will make good citizens?" "If they can't fight for their own country, why do we want them here?"

The whole press coverage of the event was slowed up because there was no consciousness of the situation on the part of most people. Many people, including some reporters, were surprised that what the immigration officials were doing was actually illegal and was not the stated policy of government.

The Glendon students who pulled the ruse thought they were doing a very liberal thing. They were simply trying to force the immigration department to live up to their own immigration laws.

But what they ran into in terms of social attitudes in regards to what they had done plunges to the heart of what the radicalism thing is all about.

The officials who greeted the Canadian impostors were all very nice and courteous. The people who made the slurring comments are all 'the nicest guys in the world'. They're your good next door neighbour, and your best friend in time of need.

The officials who were nice and courteous to the 'deserters' in two cases gave the deserter's name and military status and time of arrival plus an escort to the Americans on Saturday. That means if the Canadians really were American deserters, perhaps 15 years in the stockade if not more.

So many people think of social evils as caused automatically by villainous persons. But LBJ is not a villain. He just wants to protect those poor little yellow people.

So many don't realize that Vietnam was not caused by blood-thirsty vampires and diabolical establishmentarians but was instead carried through by 'good American boys doing their duty to their country'.

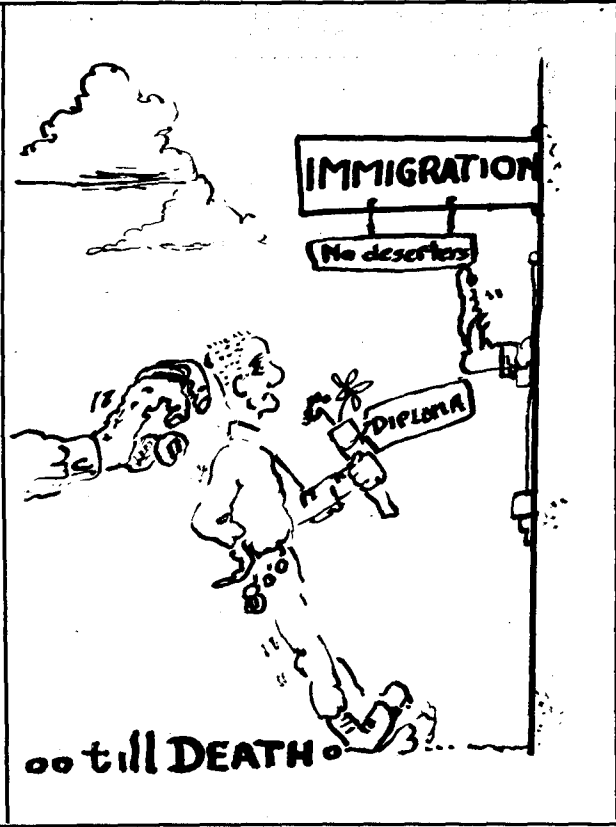
So many don't realize that while they were busy crying the Indians' blues around the conference last fall they were only making an extension of the missionary attitudes that had kept the Indians back for a hundred years - and not back from white society which perhaps isn't worth coming back to in many respects, but rather back from the realization of themselves as free political and social actors.

If someone were to conduct a seminar on contemporary Canadian social mores and political attitudes, he could probably centre at least a large part of his discussion on the word 'deserter'. All the social beliefs revolve around the word from a real social spectrum.

And those who immediately condemn deserters, those who can't see beyond their country's flag to social reality, are not scheming Black Bart's and Simon Legree's. They're Joe Blow and John Doe, the guys with the big smile and the nice front lawn.

An expression arose after the last war because of the actions of many of the German people before and during the war. While six million Jews were being murdered and the lives of millions more were being butchered and deformed, the bulk of the German people from Adolph Eichmann on down pleaded that they were just following orders. They were 'good Germans'.

Last Saturday in the Canadian immigration



office at the Windsor tunnel, immigration official William A. House, explaining to Graham Muir why he couldn't let him into the country as a deserter, said, "I don't like it and I sympathize with you. In the second world war, I only joined the navy because I knew I would have to do that or go into the army which I didn't like."

"But the powers-that-be make the laws and you have to follow them. The individual just can't stand up against them. I'm sorry but I'm just following my instructions."

The 'good Germans' had a ready scapegoat in Adolph Hitler. One wonders who will be ours.

Ascot Races

When, in the course of human events, people are charged with undermining democracy by exercising their democratic right, something has gone wrong somewhere.

Although the student councillors' endorsement of Bob McGaw has long blown over as a hot political issue, it not really affecting the outcome of the election that much, the passions raised at the time perhaps really said a lot about Glendon student politics.

When someone endorses someone else for a position, thereby making the translation between his stand on issues and principles to the person who best expresses them in the situation, it is usually called honesty.

When the candidates for councillor did it, it was called dishonesty.

The phenomenon points up so many things about the notions of liberal democracy prevailed at Glendon.

Everything must exist within set limits, gentlemen's agreements. There is an idea that a political system must work with a responsible opposition at all times even when there's nothing to oppose. Candidates can't be honest and show that they actually want one person to get in over another because they are taking the choice away from the electorate.

The electorate, meanwhile, obviously doesn't feel it has enough guts to voice its opinion in practice and shake up the whole system and bring it to its knees if it so desires.

That is democracy - the creation of a choice, not the acceptance of a choice.

It's like a day at the Ascot Races. The audience sits back in its finest gowns, smug and comfortable in their easy chairs, watching the horses race for the winner's circle, content in the entertainment of the spectacle and its mildly stimulating sense of involvement.

If one of the horses dropped out the audience would feel mildly disappointed. If only one horse was racing it would feel cheated out of observing the struggle for victory. If no horse was racing it would probably cry and go wee wee all the way home.

The trouble with people hung up on responsibility and liberal democracy is that they create the structures before they draw in the situation. Before deciding on the need for political decision making at all they have decided they need a parliamentary system.

They have been told that freedom means the preservation of the political institutions under which they have grown up.

They have been told that free speech is responsible criticism that accepts the previous definition of freedom and so they desire to institute a free, responsible press. The free, responsible press is quite naturally taken as such, just as the previous definition of freedom is accepted, and it is usually believed because everybody is free and responsible.

If the press should act out of hand and say "No, we would like to be honest and say that we support this set of radical ideals." there is immediately the reaction, "Why, then, you'd be giving us biased information which, we, not knowing it was biased, of course, would immediately accept as true."

Democracy becomes a spectator sport and it is no longer democracy. The spectators have so completely niggerized themselves that they feel they can play no part in a game which is waiting there for them to create.

Conveniently turning out at the stands to see the races only occurs about once a year and so it remains a pleasurable event and sufficiently undisturbing.

The right move

All of the arguments pro and con the California grapes issue at Glendon are both extremely relevant and irrelevant at the same time.

The invocation of the classic liberal stance on the individual's right of free choice in regards to the distribution of the grapes for use and sale is theoretically valid while being practically a pain in the neck.

Those who oppose the individual choice option preferring the food services committee to instruct Versafood to stop buying grapes at all, are faced with the dilemma of not having a consistent principle to act on except for the fact that theoretically the students on the food services committee can be answerable to the student body through the student council.

The main argument from those against individual choice must simply be that the interests of the California grape pickers must be set first. Stated simply what this means is that whether or not Glendon students have grapes to eat or not is irrelevant because they will not suffer if they don't have any. However, if grapes are eaten at Glendon this becomes an indirect means of strike breaking.

So those setting the interests of the grape strikers first must try at every possible point to prohibit their purchase.

As said before, there is a much stronger theoretical base for saying that the student members on the committee are responsible to student council as the body which made the recommendation for their appointment by the Dean of Students.

However, here, too, the prime consideration should be the interests of the strikers.

This way of looking at things has wide implications in regards to revolutionary ethics. When we start to look at things this way, when we start to play tough in our little revolution, we already place ourselves in danger of betraying it.

It is at this point where our means are inconsistent with our ends. It is at this point where we start to get our hands dirty, where we start doing things we don't believe in for things we do believe in.

And, in the midst of the abstract revolution, everything becomes very practical and pragmatic and, in a sense, valueless. Everything is measured in terms of how much good it can do humans in practice.

So, although there are no fine liberal ideals we can cite directly, only the sense of the human situation, we support the action of the student council in removing the student representatives on the committee and replacing them by members who will hopefully vote to discontinue the purchase of California grapes at Glendon.

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College critique

How to improve French at Glendon College

By MARK DWOR

As a young mandarin, I decided sometime ago, to write a constructive critique of Glendon in terms of a larger society. This was brought out by the student union before the Christmas vacation. For those of you who may want to read it, there are copies in the student union offices.

Included in this article, is an excerpt from the critique. I knew that to promote the critique effectively I would have to publish in PRO TEM a section that would interest everyone. We all know that interests are very closely bound to values. Following that line of reason, I chose the most 'functional' part of the critique.

But first, I must beg your collective indulgence, and present some postulations that are not terribly involved with anything going on at Glendon. Suppose you have a wild dream, you want to be pure free in an enormous unbounded field. Now you know this field exists somewhere or at least, you hope it exists. Possibly, it must exist, it makes no difference. You set out to find it.

Pretty soon you come up against a big concrete wall, reaching up almost to the sky. Well, it's too high to climb, and attacking it with a pick axe would be futile. So you dig at its base until you reach its foundations and see what they're made of. Now, you've got a choice. You can dig under the foundations, but you don't want to because you really don't know what's on the other side of the wall and so you may want to return quicker than via a tunnel. Also, you may want to run in the field with someone else, and if they're following you, they may not find your tunnel, or they may get trapped in it or whatever. So you decide to blow up the wall and its foundations.

So now that you've blown up the wall, you run into a field, but it's not your field. You come to another wall and blow it up too. This happens for quite some time. The spaces between the walls vary and the walls are different too. Some of the walls are glass, and you don't even know they're there un-

til you realize that some of them are like prescription lenses and the rest are slightly tinted. Your eyes are still good, although these all give you headaches. Some of the walls even have little entrances with arrows pointing "This is the way". But the doorways don't do you any good. Some lead into new walls; others mirror mazes and others big plastic pits.

Finally, after a long time, you reach your field. All that destruction, and all that time in the blazing sun and pouring rain was worth it. You run free. But your hands are calloused. Your back is tired. So you sit. You look around. Your field is full of people. They all seem very happy, but seem to be enclosed in glass huts. But that's okay, because so are you. At last you're happy, you can relate.

Have you ever seen the advertisements for the 'Ford

Thunderbird'...unique in all the world', three per well spaced suburban block?

Now, from page 10 of the critique:

"However, the major compulsory course is French. For those of you who are interested, the French course at this school is not designed to make students bilingual, but rather to give them the ability to take oral lectures, read texts and get involved in academic discussions, all in French. Which means that my chances of leaving the "bilingual" school, after those courses, and being able to exist well in Quebec are minimal. It was this kind of French intellectual snobbery and irrelevancy that helped start the 1968 revolt at the Sorbonne. So there we have it - the myth of Glendon and its feet of clay.

"What I say now is not based solely on intuition manifested in the general feel-

ing of malaise concerning French at Glendon, but is also based on the facts that I have received training as a teacher of English as a second language, have taught, and am now teaching, English as a second language. Basically, the problem is that the present course works from a written program, with oral French used as a teaching aid. Basically, to learn a spoken language you work from an oral presentation using texts as a teaching aid. I won't bore you too much with technical data, but the most important point of language teaching is contextualization.

This means that a language is a living organism, not an intellectual exercise. So we have in the language laboratory a situation where we are given an unknown tape, made to listen to it, and then to discuss it in class some days later. Besides the problem that theoretically this

technique is backwards, all that time spent in the lab., is little more than an exercise of putting the right words in the right places.

"You might well ask what I propose to do about this. First, make French compulsory for one year only and only for those who cannot speak French as determined by the standards of the French Department. This is based on the assumption that anyone past pre-school age who can speak a language can read it and write it. If you think the reverse is true, then anyone who finished high school French should be fairly fluent in it."

"Second, all the texts and tapes would have to be related to and based on the oral program. I'm not advocating just conversational French, but rather spoken French. I'm enough of a nationalist to demand that the whole course be based on Quebecois French, after all, it's one of the languages of my country. The teaching techniques would have to change drastically.

"Third, we have the problem that all those starting the course would be "false beginners". However, that problem is far from surmountable. The course might have as many as fifteen different levels. This would provide small enough classes; variation between levels but not big enough to prevent a student changing levels. Since they are "false beginners" this jump would be fairly easy, because of their knowledge of grammar.

"Fourth, there would be not eight, but ten hours of class a week. The class would meet for two hours a day, and go to the language lab three times a week with their teacher. That means a half-hour of the two hours on Monday, Wednesday and Friday. The students are in the language laboratory with their own teacher, who knows them and their mistakes. They would listen to tapes that were directly related to what they had just gone over in class. Because of the small size of the classes and the large size of the language laboratory, three classes could easily be in there at the same time."



Photo by HARVE

McGaw needs opposition

Last Spring, when Paul Gardner graduated, Glendon not only lost one of its elder statesmen, but also something which to date has not been replaced: responsible opposition. I think that it is something which we have missed dearly during the last student council's term of office and it is certainly something which is a prerequisite to Bob McGaw's plan to "take it all back to the students".

The same charge that is often levied against students by society can also be levied by students against other students: constant destructive criticism with no attempt whatever to supply alternatives. That, in my opinion is the difference between nagging, and responsible opposition, the placing of one set of ideals against another; the formulation of contrary policies, but policies that are well thought out, and that hold water. Even the most conservative among us sometimes lost patience during the last year, when in the midst of a fairly important general meeting, someone stood up and ab-libbed for five or ten minutes, succeeding only in levying personal attacks against some people holding office, and clouding the issue needlessly.

One of the major faults in the new student council constitution is that the reduction in the number of people holding office may well create an almost constant homogeneity in views.

Hopefully this will not be the case, but if it is, we could be in for a very boring, although a very efficient year.

So McGaw and his council will be able to use responsible criticism. And again, I emphasize 'responsible'. What this council does not need, and what the last council had to put up with to its own detriment, is careless sabotaging of a competently planned bur-sary system, or worse yet, the constant threat of impeachment petitions circulated behind its back. This is not opposition, it is simply a form of envious destruction. Opposition consists in speaking your views privately before deeming fit to launch in a vehemently personal tirade in the Old Dining Hall during a general assembly. This I'm afraid is what we had during most of this year. The professional protectors of the rights of the minority, the people who in the first term started throwing elitist charges right left and centre, these we can do without. They do not help, and they do harm. What is most often the case is that these people have panned an issue or a plan or a piece of legislation before they even examined or understood it. Strangely enough, the student members of faculty council have been spared this panacea, and they too could use it.

But the faculty council is a different thing, because of the deplorable system of commun-

ications which exists between the members and the student body. Very few students on this campus know what is going on in faculty council, and although a few months ago, they were crying their heads off to open the meetings, attendance so far has been limited to a handful. The one exception to this was the Executive Committee meeting which discussed the Reid Memorandum last December.

PRO TEM too can be spared some of the furor that arose periodically over the last year, especially as a result of the editorial stand taken during the last faculty council election. PRO TEM as an organ of persuasion is a very minor factor.

But to get back to the student union, McGaw this year will have in his hands one very important instrument for correcting this situation and it too, stems from the decreased size of the executive body. Six or seven people will not be able to administer everything that has to be done on this campus. McGaw will be forced to have recourse to the committee system, and so, indirectly will be involving more people. This, hopefully, will result in a more productive clash of ideas, than a body of people constantly placed on the defensive. How effectively this is used in the long run is tiffectively this is used in the long run is still a matter of conjecture.

By VIANNEY CARRIERE



Rene Leve

"...we're the most analyzed province in the world. We're going to drown soon, in reports of Royal Commissions that nothing is done about."

one part:

nationalist



"A 2% social progress tax from which the rich have the poor pay for their social progress -"



phc
b
BOB W

sque

- un dynamo



one part:

quiet revolutionary

will be exempted - our federal government will now
its is Trudeau's Just Society!"

tos

✓
ALLER



"Bi and Bi is essentially an unworkable snow job. The problem of Quebec will not be solved in Sas-
katchewan!"

500 turn out as Levesque speaks at Glendon

By VIANNEY CARRIERE

The Parti Quebecois could poll 25 per cent of the popular vote in Quebec, according to Rene Levesque, the leader of the party.

Speaking to an audience of approximately 500 in the Old Dining Hall last Friday, Levesque commented at length on where his party stands in the province of Quebec at the present time, and where he feels that support for his separatist policies comes from. "We are readier to face an election than both old line parties" he said. "We now have approximately 25,

000 registered members, and 75 well structured riding associations, out of 108 in the province of Quebec. Our objective is 90 by the next election, if it comes after Easter. That does not of course mean that we will be able to get 90 seats."

Levesque told the audience that most of the support for the PQ seems to be coming from major industrial centres such as Sorel where "the majority of the workers seem to be joining the party". He attributed the success of the one-year-old political venture to the consolidation of a general ten-

dency in the province, the movement towards independence. "Our first tactical advantage" he said "was that we were able to unite id—we were able to unite different groups working independently towards a single goal. Through pressure and negotiations, we have realised the objective of getting all the other separatist groups to accept that we must work together." Levesque however refused the suggestion of a Radio-Canada reporter that he poll the student audience in order to assess the strength of his movement outside the province of Quebec. "That would not prove anything," he said. "It would be embarrassing for them, and it would be

embarrassing for me."

Prior to answering questions from the audience, Levesque gave a brief history of his party, and attempted to explain how he himself had changed since his last visit to Glendon College in November 1967, during the Quebec Year VIII conference. "I'd like to bring you something completely new and completely different" he said. "Unfortunately, I have not changed a bit. I would like to pick up where I left off in 1967 when I was here. We didn't know then if we had any support at all for our 'option'. But we thought we had all the necessary essentials of what separatism can bring to the province of Quebec." These can, we hope be married with specific arrangements with our potential neighbours in Canada and the rest of North America."

Commenting on separatism specifically, Levesque said "We fight like hell in the selling department of our party to avoid this panacea

of independence as a means in itself. We start with the obvious problems in the fields of economics and social welfare. We start by stating the problems that are unknown. You see, we're the most analysed province in the world. We're going to drown soon, in reports of Royal Commissions that nothing is done about."

Levesque said that he was tired of politics in Quebec that were aimed at perpetuating the status quo, the acceptance of 'survival'.

Quebec now, according to Levesque is ready for independence, and needs it very badly to do things from within the province that need to be done. "We no longer live in the Quebec that could once be called 'old' or 'quaint' or 'that priest-ridden reservation'. When Premier Johnson died, he said "the people without knowing it were thinking of Quebec as a country and not as a part of a country. This was a prime minister that was being buried, the head of a state, and it wasn't because he was a great politician that the people thought like that. He was a very questionable politician."

PRO TEM

STAFF MEETING

today 2:00 pro tem office

We need you!

THE PIPE ROOM presents...

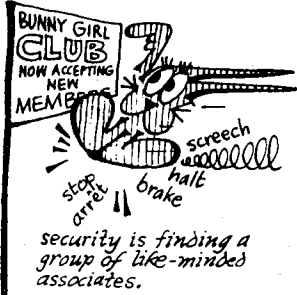
EARTH CERTIFICATE

Thurs. 8:30 p.m.

Hearty Refreshments

LAPINETTE

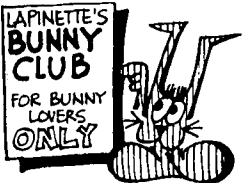
A CLEVER AND WELL-DRAWN ADVERTISEMENT BY DON KERR



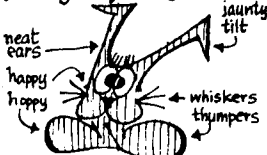
security is finding a group of like-minded associates.



Lack of security is finding out that you are not wanted...



...but positive action is much better than feeling self-sorry.



neat ears, jauntily tilt, happy happy, whiskers thumpers



Lapinette skidded to a stop. there was a sign inviting bunny types to join a club—or at least so she thought.

now, our bunny girl knows when she is wanted.

it is a little harder, sometimes, to know when you aren't.

this club didn't want her at all. "but I have all the necessary equipment!" she sobbed.

but the little man only laughed.

comes the campusbank to the rescue! our manager explained that these clubs aren't for rabbits at all—just for frustrated hunters. he suggested that perhaps she could start her own bunny club, and even arranged a loan to pay for posters and such.

last we heard, the line-up was over a block long.

but we suspect that those fellows may be a bit disappointed with the setup.

you see, these bunnies are for real...

le chat noir



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- Tom West 487-6229
- Barb McCormick 481-9082
- John Pierce 487-6230
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- Tim Minton 444-2695
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\$7.00



feb. 28

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The Rochdale Indian Institute

Helping the Indians in downtown Toronto



Photo by SMITH

"The Indian people are a frustrated people now and they're starting to turn on one another in their frustration. This is the first stage. The next will come when they turn their frustrations outward. Then there will be a revolution."

Indian Defence fund helps out in Alberta legal hassles

The week-long crusade to collect money for the Indian Defence Fund ends tomorrow. The goal is 500 dollars.

The money is needed for legal expenses incurred in two defence cases. 11 Indians have been charged with both civil and criminal offences. Certain legal and extra legal justices are being questioned in both instances.

Chris Thomas, GII, has organized the fund drive. He became involved because of a letter he received from the Indian Defence Fund in Vancouver.

Thomas said that when he first received the letter he was not affected by it, "But then I began to question myself and ask - Do the Indians seem to have sufficient justice on their side?"

He contacted Gordon Wright, an Edmonton criminal lawyer defending the 11 Indians. Wright, who is well regarded for his work in the defence of civil liberties, told Thomas, "I'm fairly certain that white men in the same position would not have been treated in this way."

Circumstances of the two cases have been circulated in a two page information brief.

In the first case, seven Indians were given sentences after being arrested in a bar brawl in northern Alberta.

Tony Antoine, the 'Red Power' advocate who tore up a copy of the Indian Act at 'The Canadians' conference is one of the seven.

All have now been freed on bail pending appeal.

As Thomas explains it, certain details of the arrests and convictions of the seven are questionable.

Three Indians were arrested outside of the brawl where the fight took place. The law says that the accused must be found inside the establishment for a summary arrest to be made. But this is an extra-legal irregularity, which means it cannot be used in court. The fault lies with the arresting law officer.

Significantly, the seven were made to appear in court the morning after their arrest. They had no time to get counsel. It is irregular that cases such as these be taken into court so quickly. This is a legal injustice which can well affect the appeal case.

The second case is more serious as the four Indians have been charged with armed robbery, a criminal offence. Each of the four have received sentences of up to two years.

The issue of legal aid enters once again. Facts on this case are not as well known. But Wright says that correct legal aid procedures were not followed so as to provide the Indians with counsel. Some 25 Glendon students are actively involved in running the fund drive. But support must come in a material way from all students and faculty of Glendon.

Contributions of any amount can be made at the desk outside the Junior Common Room.

By MARILYN SMITH

"I've heard it stated time and again by non-Indian people that Indians cannot work together, cannot get united and are unable to work in an organized fashion."

"The reasons that Indians have difficulty in this area is not because of their lack of ability to organize, but because the Western European concepts of an organization are not compatible to the traditional Indian approach to organization..."

So says Wilf Pelletier, head resource person for the Institute of Indian Studies at Rochdale College.

And that explains the essence of the Institute. Its title is official sounding enough, very suitable to the bureaucratic conception of an organization. But that is as far as the parallel can be stretched.

'HOMEY' ATMOSPHERE

The Institute leases the entire seventeenth floor of Rochdale. One apartment on the floor serves as an office. The other apartments are rented out by the Institute. Part of the Institute office is rented out as well.

"That's how we make our lease pay for itself", Pelletier explained.

He was expecting me, but when I arrived, someone showed me into the kitchen part of the office-apartment. People were milling all around; a cluster of Rochdale residents filled up the narrow space in the kitchen. More people were crowded in the short hallway leading through to a room with a desk and more people in it.

A phone in the kitchen rang and a girl in faded blue jeans moved to answer it. She is the Institute secretary.

Someone called Pelletier to the phone. He came out of the back room. An urgent kind of conversation ensued.

After he finished his call, he explained how they were very concerned over a tense situation in Buffalo Narrows, in northern Saskatchewan.

THE FRUSTRATED REVOLUTION

Seven Indians had been murdered by a Cree Indian. This was a climax in a series of clashes in that area. Some Indians had tried to sabotage a plane because of a series of mysterious disappearances of several militant Indians. They had come into the area in an attempt to organize the people there.

The R.C.M.P. were blamed for the disappearances. Welfare cheques had been cut off and there were no Indians being hired for jobs.

Pelletier went on to explain how this type of situation was prevalent among northern settlements at this time of year. The weather is at its coldest, jobs are nil, and frustrations become manifested in physical confrontations.

"The Indian people are a frustrated people now," Pelletier said. "And they're starting to turn on one another in their frustration. This is the first stage. The next will come when they turn their frustrations outward. Then there will be revolution."

Peter Kelly, another Institute Resource person, was preparing to fly to Buffalo Narrows.

"If we send someone from the outside, then we can make the people there know that we know about their situation, and that we care."

Funds to finance Kelly's trip had to be scraped together. The bank

refused to cash a joint account cheque with only Pelletier's signature on it.

Finally, one Rochdale resident involved with the Institute lent them the money. "It just means Rochdale won't get its rent for a few days, that's all."

FINDING FUNDS PROBLEM

Lack of funds is the Institute's big hang-up. They can't qualify for a government subsidy because the Indian Centre drains all the monies from that source.

So the resource people have begun to ask for pay for speaking engagements. 10 week cross-cultural seminars are being offered at a 40 dollar tuition rate. These seminars are to explore in depth the differences in values between the Indian and non-Indian way of life.

A further in-depth workshop will be taking place in Regina later this year. Persons from all across Canada are expected to attend.

PROJECTS: NOT ACADEMICS

But essentially, the Institute for Indian Studies is not an academic foundation. It is a concentrated group of people who associate together, but each of whom does his own thing.

Some are collecting material in an attempt to build an easily accessible documentation centre.

"A lot of government research done on Indians is locked away somewhere in Ottawa where no one can get at it," Pelletier accused.

The Institute gets itself involved in aiding Indians however they can. They have connections across the country which they tap for information.

Four Indian students living at Rochdale and taking post-secondary training are being aided by the Institute.

Pelletier's particular dream project is to tour the 'pow-wow circuit' and collect the legends and songs utilized by the different tribes.

Each pow-wow lasts three days. The first day is spent making camp. The pow-wow begins the second day and continues on into the third. Songs and stories long rooted in tradition are recited during the time.

THE LANGUAGE BARRIER

Pelletier would also like to make a language behavioral study. He feels that an essential part of the breakdown in Indian relations is due to language.

Indian languages are simplified. Adjectives and precise qualifiers as exist in English have no equivalent in Indian tongues. A 'place to sit' can be a floor, a chair, an overturned box, any myriad of objects all given definite description in English.

He thus feels that a sociological study from this angle would be extremely relevant for Indians in understanding for themselves why they are so negatively affected by the language transition.

Rochdale College with its free educational aspect is the ideal harbour for the Institute studies. Pelletier has an interesting theory about Rochdale. He feels that Rochdale has fashioned itself after an Indian manner of doing things.

The basic Indian philosophy is 'let it all hang out' - free, loose and unstructured, -and things will happen.

HELP THE INDIANS!!!!

You can make a much needed donation to the:

Rochdale College Indian Institute
c/o Mr. Wilfred Pelletier
397 Huron Street, Toronto 5.
Toronto 5, Ontario

sports

Hockey scoring

	Games	Goals	% of team's goals
John Vernon-2nd Year	13	24	28.9
Bill Rutledge-B House	14	21	58.3
Phil Jones-3 & 4 Year	12	20	24.1
Bob Fenton-3 & 4 Year	13	20	24.1
Dave Roote-D House	14	20	31.7
Andy Michalski-E House	12	14	32.6
Mike Whinton-1st Year	9	13	20.0
Larry Scanlan-2nd Year	13	13	15.7
Joe McDonald-D House	14	13	20.7
Pat Coyle-2nd Year	12	12	14.5
Bruce Lee-1st Year	13	11	16.9
Mike Eisen-E House	11	10	25.6
Bill Wade-1st Year	10	9	13.9
John Buchanan-D House	11	9	14.3
Gord Wilton-3 & 4 Year	12	9	10.9
Pat Flynn-2nd Year	13	9	10.9
Glen Peppiat-2nd Year	7	8	9.7
Tony Tilley-3 & 4 Year	7	8	9.7
Fraser McTavish-2nd Year	10	8	9.7
Terry Irie-1st Year	11	8	8.1
Graham Powell-3 & 4 Year	13	8	9.7
Martin Bond-E House	3	6	7.2
Paul Stevens-A House	6	6	28.6
Wayne Summerville-B House	7	6	16.7
Bob McMurrich-C House	9	6	19.3

Ancients unbeaten

The ancients of 3&4 year and the A House Axemen will meet in the intramural basketball finals. The Oldtimers extended their unbeaten streak to 10 games as they swept the round robin series, and the Axemen came second with a 2-1 record.

The Pensioners beat A House 39-26 with Rod Major scoring 15 points and Mike Faye getting 14; Kevin Kilbey had 9 for A. E House beat the Sons of B 32-19 as Doug Street dominated the game from his guard position, scoring 18 points. Mike Browne had 12 for B.

3&4 romped over B 36-14 with Major getting 13 and Gary Thompson 12. Mike Browne had 6 for B, and Graham Muir 5. In a real barnburner, A edged E 30-28 as Kevin Kilbey and Eric King dixed, and Doug Street and Don Sugden septed for E.

The Greybeards eliminated E 46-25 as Mike Faye got 18 and Rod Major picked up 12. Don Sugden had 10 and Doug Street added 7. B House failed to show up for their final game with the Axemen.

The Oldtimers won each game with ease despite the fact that the league's top scorer, Rick Menear, was absent, and thus have to be heavily favoured to take the title.

Who will be MVP?

Following the success of our recent all-star picks (we received only three threats on our lives) PRO TEM is fearlessly sponsoring the selection of Glendon's outstanding intramural male and female athletes. This time, however, the student body will do the voting.

On Wednesday, February 26, you can come to the PRO TEM office between noon and five o'clock to cast your vote for the person whom you believe to be the outstanding participant in this year's intramural programme. You may vote for an opponent, a teammate or yourself. However, men may vote only for men, and women for women, and each voter will be required to show identification.

As in our all-star selections, our only purpose is to generate interest in the intramural programme, and the results will have no connection whatsoever with any awards handed out by the athletic department later in the year, which take into account a number of factors including academic ability. The only criterion in this vote is intramural excellence. The only material rewards will be the satisfaction of being selected as the best by your fellow athletes, and the priceless glory of having your name in the paper.

ATHLETES OF THE WEEK

Louise Belley, Tim Taylor, and Jim Daw

Louise swam 1781 laps or 25.5 miles to win the women's marathon swim. Tim swam 1520 laps or 21.6 miles to win the men's competition. Jim won the intramural archery shoot by beating Dave O'leary of 2nd Year 324 - 320.

PATRICK SCOTT
of the Star

A HISTORY
of
JAZZ

Thursdays, 20:00 hr.
Feb. 13
J. C. R.



"John Carriere of 3&4 year stuffs a two-pointer as the Oldtimers bombed B House 36-14."



Oldtimers shinny champs

By NICK MARTIN

3rd & 4th Year won yet another pennant last week when they finished first in the intramural hockey league with a record of 13-1. The Pensioners were followed by 2nd Year at 10-4, D House at 9-5, and 1st at 8-5-1. The playoffs began this week with 3 & 4 meeting D House and 2nd Year meeting 1st Year.

The Octogenarians were forced to earn their title in the closing games of the season as they won their last four games by the margin of only one goal. The Methuselahs nipped C House as Bob Fenton notched two for the winners and Jim Martin got two for Ye Greene Machine; E House fell 7-6 as Phil Jones scored four times; Bill Kronk (pluperfect form of 'to krink') got a big goal to beat B House 3-2; and the frosh fell 4-3 as Jones scored trois fois (cf. the riddle of the Sphinx: "Combien d'enfants a Mme Foi?")

Second place 2 year bombed B House 10-0 as Pat Coyle got three and John Vernon did him one better (cf. March 20, the vernon equinox). D House beat the Axemen 2-0 as Dave Roote got the winner. The frosh tied E House 4-4 with Martin Bond chapeauing for E.

4th-place 1st Year beat A House 9-2 despite two goals by Don Wallace for the Axemen; Bruce Lee had 3 for the winners. 3rd-place D House stomped the sophs 6-1

as John Buchanan tallied twice. Ye Greene Machine beat the Sons of B 6-4 as Bob McMurrich got 3 for C and Wayne Summerville had 2 for B.

D beat E 5-4 with Dave Roote deusing for D. 2nd just squeaked past E House 13-0 as John Vernon breeched the goalie's defence four times (cf. Henry V: 'F our more unto the breech dear friends, four more unto the breech; stop up the walls with our sophomore dead.') and Glen Peppiat had 3. The C-men overcame the Axemen 4-0 with Rick Mackenzie getting three.

D blasted B 9-3 with 4 goals being the Roots of B's problem; Geoff Scott added a hat trick and Wayne Summerville once again had two for B House. First Year showed no respect for their elders by beating the

sophs 5-4 on 3 goals by Terry Irie. E House ended the season on a winning note (F sharp) by beating B 5-4 on three goals by Andrew Macalskey, the Flying Scotsman. Wayne Summerville strengthened his reputation as B House's biggest two-timer.

D House whitewashed C 3-0 with Lenny Roach getting the winner. The sophs turned the Axemen's goal into a red light district as they won 9-3. John Vernon picked up 4, Larry Scanlan and Fraser McTavish picked up two each, and in the meantime their teammates were scoring the goals.

In a ceremony preceding the final game of the season, your correspondent was awarded a trophy by the league's players as 'The defenceman I would most like to meet on a one-on-one break.'

It's a thankless job as a hockey referee

By LARRY SCANLAN

Next to working behind a Versafood counter, a referee's job has to be the most thankless, wrath-consuming job on earth. Even more than the local grape-peddlers in the cafeteria does a referee absorb his share of 'sour grapes'.

This writer plays hockey in our intramural setup and is more than willing to sling insults when the umpiring becomes slack. But something happened the other night that may well temper my caviling in the future. A series of cataclysmic circumstances resulted in my donning the referee's uniform.

Puck in hand, whistle at mouth, not sure but not really unsure either. The ice was wet and slushy in places. Due to a shortage of sweaters from the equipment room, players were arrayed in what seemed like a melting pot of colours. None of these conditions seemed significant when first the puck was dropped.

But between that first drop and the last whistle at game's end, it was sporadic havoc. Missed offsides were shouted in my ear. A mistaken icing call brought a few catcalls. Then a disputed goalmouth scramble was deemed a goal, and if there were any virgin ears on the ice, they were assailed by obscenities. Penalties were argued each and every one.

At one moment in the confusion a rule book was offered by some considerate player.

There were some ready for my head. A few charitable zealots however, asked that the insults be curtailed, seeing something pitiful in someone with a whistle propped in his mouth and his shoulders hunched up in dismay, turning a slow circle like a roasting pig over a fire.

Now let's be realistic. Very few of the people now refereeing have done it before although all are avid hockey players and/or fans. In spite of this they do a more than adequate job, when you consider their experience and the equipment turmoil, the griping and the fighting that goes on. They aren't perfect assuredly; there are missed calls and bad calls.

The odd time an experienced player will know more than the referee. (eg. in the case of a technicality, such as the locality of the face-off). But if the player can't indicate that without loudly and publicly deriding the referee, then he deserves to be overruled.

It's not a case of pity; it's a case of being both considerate and pragmatic. Blaming a loss on a striped jersey is the easy way out. (P.S...to head referee Ron Maltin-here's the story, now where's my \$10.00!)

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The Maharishi says... 'It is written...'

By LESLIE BEAUCHAMP

The Maharishi Mahesh Yogi of India has representatives in Toronto. Joseph Barr has been hired by the



MAHARISHI MAHESH YOGI

Student's International Meditation Society to give knowledge and instruction in the technique of transcendental meditation.

The Maharishi has converted many to his form of thinking. The Beatles rank among the converts.

His aim is to enable oneself to reach the source of all thought and thus enlarge the thinking processes.

He himself has hypothesized a means to best get down beyond the conscious levels of the brain through the sub-conscious to the very core of thought and standing.

Because this core is the source of all thought and understanding, knowing the sub-conscious, is knowing oneself.

By knowing ones' self, one can be secure within the self, and thus become a happier person.

The name of the method used to attain this Utopian state of mind is transcendental meditation.

The Maharishi has established 250 teachers in Canada. They are trained to pass his theories onto others and to handle the sceptics.

INCREASE CREATIVITY

Barr says that it is possible, through the transcendental method, to raise the level of energy and creative intelligence.

Barr says his duty is not to convince, but to inform about "a natural thing that works". The result is a tension free mind enabling the user to function more rewardingly.

In order to learn how to meditate transcendently, one must go to private and group classes with one of the chosen pupils of the Maharishi. They will, through talking with you, ascertain your word or phrase.

This verbal tool, and some instructions will enable you to follow the course of your thoughts to the source, and hence to meditate.

All words are not the same. According to the theory, picking the wrong word could "ensure never having

any success in life."

WAVE LENGTHS

The Maharishi uses the image of the ocean and its waves to explain his concept of the conscious and sub-conscious levels of the brain, the resultant thoughts are small. But as he probes into his subconscious brain, he makes his level of consciousness greater. His thoughts, like the waves, become bigger and more powerful.

In mysticism, the mystic goes into a death-like trance unaware of his surroundings or the occurrences around him.

In transcendental meditation, the person simply sits in a chair, closes his eyes and thinks about the source of his thought. He spends twenty minutes to half an hour thusly.

During this time, of meditation, he is perfectly aware of both the passing of

time and the world around him. Rather than deadening the perceptive senses, he heightens them.

NON-RELIGIOUS

The cult, if it may be called that, has no religious affiliations. However, the Maharishi uses various religious references to back his concept.

Jesus said, "The kingdom of heaven is within you," the Maharishi and his followers maintain that the Kingdom of Heaven is this source of thought.

Through an ability to reach this area, one attains eternal life.

Persons from divergent backgrounds are beginning to meditate in the Maharishi method.

Churches are losing their congregations. But people cling to the eternal life concept. And some are looking to the Maharishi to fulfill that concept.

King Charles - Toronto success

By ANNE BLACKBURN

"In Good King Charles' Golden Days" - Theatre Toronto's success:

"I've always wanted to do this play by Shaw" exclaimed Richard Digby Day, director of Theatre Toronto's latest production. The audience's eager reaction to the play explains Day's enthusiasm. "In Good King Charles' Golden Days" is, in fact, the best over-all production the company has come up with during its two years in existence.

Shaw's strategy is to bring together in a coincidental situation, some of the

great figures of seventeenth century England - King Charles II himself, played by Giles Block, Isaac Newton, the noted philosopher, portrayed by Joseph Saw, and George Fox, founder of The Society of Friends (Donald Ewer).

There is no plot and very little action. Rather, the main interest in the play lies in the verbal conflict which goes on between the three characters.

Introduction of Charles' brother and heir to the throne, the Duke of York, represents the threat of Catholicism and autocratic rule to Protestant England. In

an involved scene he confronts Charles with his ideas of kingship. Charles, however has learned from the sad fate of his father, that a king's duty is to please his subject.

We witness yet another dispute between the philosopher Newton, who believes the universe is based on a straight line and the painter Kneller, who insists it is founded on the curve. Richard Monnette, as Kneller, in upholding the place of art and faith in the world, speaks better than he ever has before in a Theatre Toronto production.

It is the introduction of Charles' three mistresses however, which give the play its brilliance and adds the touch of humour and levity that make it such a success. Dawn Greenhalgh does a superb job of catching the down-to-earth quality and sincerity in the character of actress Nell Gwynn. Moya Fenwick and Nancy Kerr are almost as successful in their roles as the Duchess of Cleveland, and the Duchess of Portland.

The first act, is filled with stimulating dialogue and maintains its steady pace throughout captivating the audience for two hours. It is a typical example of Shavian wit and Shaw's superb mastery of the English language. The acting is generally good although none of the men measure up to the women in the cast.

The second act is very short and is supposed to act as a kind of postscript to the first. Here, instead of the public Charles, the 'Merry Monarch', we see the private man alone with his wife (portrayed by Barbara Bryne). However, the actors fail to catch the depth of emotion in the scene between Katherine and Charles.

The costumes and sets in both acts are well planned and effective. On the whole, the production is well worth seeing.

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In Review

THE LILAC FAIRY BOOK
Dover Publications. \$1.85

By GREG GATENBY

Thanks to the recently proposed amendments to the Criminal Code of Canada as put forward by our illustrious and noble leader - Pierre Idiot Trudeau, the Glendon College Bookstore is able to present live and in color some books dealing with fairies. And other winged creatures.

Not content with this however, each fairy book has its own pretty color to itself. There's an orange one and a yellow one and a lilac one and oooo, all sorts of wonderful rainbow colors to choose from.

Recent visitors to the voracious vaults of the Bookstore (makes the Minotaur look like a praying mantis) will no doubt have noticed these fantastic phantasms fulminating ferociously from the framework.

After checking to make sure that they are not suffering from some sort of ineluctable modality of the visible, these lovers of literary shall venture further forward into the testudinous thalamus of all that is dear to little children.

Having braved horrible and thanatoid battles with such villains as Erich Fromm, John Fowles and Desmond Morris, our heroes arrive at the bookshelf; and with a boldness matched only by its wisdom, our brave knights reach out and begin to read The Lilac Fairy.

Giggle, giggle. Most unbecoming a Knight for the Sexy Sable. Yes, it's a children's book. But then so are The House at Pooh Corner and Gulliver's Travels. The Lilac Fairy Book like the other colorful books in the series contains fairy tales from such humdrum, everyday places as India, Scandinavia, Portugal and Ireland. They're cute, por-



table, flippant and deep like a cesspool.

Most of the stories average 10 pages in length so it becomes quite easy to pick up and put down the book at any time - surely one of the principal factors that should be found in a book that promises to be bouyant.

The Lilac Fairy Tales. It is a book. Taken for all in all we shall not look upon it's like again. The series represents the work of a one Mr. Andrew Lang, who it seems has spent most of the past twenty years of his life eliciting and elucidating fairy tales from all over the world.

To say that this is the finest collection of its sort would be doing it minimal justice. Moreover the books, although in paperback, are excellently bound and lavishly illustrated. For this reason they'll serve as reference works as well as good reading material.

The series (seven in all) is published by Dover Publications and each book sells for about two dollars. At that price it's a bargain.



The following poem was handed in to a teacher in Regina by a Grade 12 student. Although it is not known if he actually wrote the poem himself, it is known that he committed suicide a few weeks later.



He always wanted to explain things.
 But no one cared.
 So he drew.
 Sometimes he would draw and it wasn't anything.
 He wanted to carve it in stone or write it in the sky.
 He would lie out on the grass and look up in the sky.
 And it would only be him and the sky
 And the things inside him that needed saying.
 And it was after that he drew the picture.
 It was a beautiful picture.
 He kept it under his pillow and would let no one see it.
 And he would look at it every night and think about it.
 And when it was dark, and his eyes were closed, he could still see it.
 And it was all of him.
 And he loved it.
 When he started school he brought it with him.
 Not to show anyone, but just to have with him like a friend.
 It was funny about school.
 He sat in a square, brown desk
 Like all the other square, brown desks
 And he thought it should be red.
 And his room was a square brown room.
 Like all the other rooms.
 And it was tight and close.
 And stiff.
 He hated to hold the pencil and chalk,
 With his arm stiff and his feet flat on the floor,
 Stiff,
 With the teacher watching and watching.
 The teacher came and spoke to him.
 She told him to wear a tie like all the other boys.
 He said he didn't like them.
 And she said it didn't matter!
 After that they drew.
 And he drew all yellow and it was the way he felt about morning.
 And it was beautiful.
 The teacher came and smiled at him.
 'What's this?' she said.
 'Why don't you draw something like Ken's drawing?
 Isn't that beautiful?'
 After that his mother bought him a tie.
 And he always drew airplanes and rocket ships like everyone else.
 And he threw the old picture away.
 And when he lay alone looking at the sky,
 It was big and blue and all of everything,
 But he wasn't anymore.
 He was square inside
 And brown,
 And his hands were stiff.
 And he was like everyone else.
 And the things inside him that needed saying didn't need it anymore.
 It had stopped pushing.
 It was crushed.
 Stiff.
 Like everything else.



Memorandum Stewart